

THE MAN

NO. 12.—VOL. II.

NEW YORK, MAY 30, 1834.

PRICE ONE CENT.

FOR "THE MAN." TO THE MEMBERS OF THE NEW YORK TRADES' UNION.

If it is indispensable that the Trades' Union should be composed wholly of journeymen mechanics, or wholly of their employers, no man would hesitate to say that it should consist of journeymen alone. But since the interest of all who obtain their living by honest labor is substantially the same,—since the boss is often brought back to journeywork by hard luck, and the journeyman may expect in his turn to become an employer, while both of them are invariably imposed upon and treated as if belonging to an inferior grade of society by those who live without labor, it surely seems quite desirable that in a union of trades for the common benefit, both journeyman and employer should come together.

There are in truth but two parties in our country that can be said to have distinct interests. The people are amused by names. Even the thirty-nine Lawyers who make the Senate of the United States so illustrious, pretend to a division of interests, and have whiled away the people's time, and patience, and money, in a six months' war of words. But we all know those men can have but one common interest, which consists in gulling people, and living in idleness upon the fruits of our labor. Mechanics, farmers, artisans, and all who labor, whether as boss or journeyman, have a common interest in sustaining each other—the rich men, the professional men, and all who now live, or who intend hereafter to live without useful labor, depending on the sweat of their neighbor's brow for support, have also a common interest. And their interest is promoted by working us hard, and working us cheap. They understand this matter much better than we do, for they associate, they form combinations. The Lawyers and Judges lay their heads together, and impose upon us just what laws they please, interpret them as they please, and execute them as they please, whilst we tamely submit to grind out the task they assign us with the same patience, and the same spirit and intelligence, too, as a horse in a bark mill. The doctors associate, the elders form consociations, the merchants combine,—all the rich, all the idle, and all that hope one day to become so at the expense of those who labor, form associations to favor that purpose;—and where no positive agreement is entered into, a common interest draws them together.

Here then lies the mystery of the depressed condition of laboring men. They are overreached and outwitted by combinations amongst a portion of their fellow citizens who are determined to live without hard work. We are discouraged from associating, we are threatened, we are divided, and, so far as it respects the dearest interests of freemen, we are conquered. There is no hope for us but in union. Our enemies combine to deprive us of our natural rights, and we can regain them only by a united effort to redeem them. We are more numerous, we are vastly more powerful, than the whole mass of non-producers, and if we can have the discretion to act together, there is no power on earth that can prevent us from taking that respectable and commanding station in society to which we are justly entitled.

The Boston Trades' Union is now increasing in numbers, and in consequence. It is composed of the employers and the employed. In the delegation from the same trade, you find the journeyman and his employer colleagues in the Convention, both feeling that in the great interest of redeeming the character and the condition of labor, it is their duty to unite and co-operate. That our brother mechanics of the city of New York may consider it expedient to follow the same example, so far as the inclinations of the employers will permit, is the hearty wish of their sincere friend,

A BOSTON MECHANIC.

Ely Moore is not appointed prison visiter.

FOR "THE MAN." HISTORY OF THIEVING. No. III.

In the contest between the rogues and the Working Men, which we have before narrated, the rogues took great credit to themselves for having aided in certain measures of vast benefit to the commonwealth. It was answered, however, that although they had been very active in putting down one sort of roguery, they had been equally zealous to advance another in its place. The case was this: There was one rogue whose business was not confined within any particular district, but was extended in every direction to the remotest part of the nation; and so powerful had he become, that he was usually called the "National Monster." He had an extensive correspondence, numerous dependents, offices of deposit at convenient distances, and an immense amount of funds which he distributed liberally among those who furthered his schemes or winked at his iniquities. He had a hand in almost every pocket that was picked, and either devised or executed all the most daring burglaries and highway robberies. In addition to his other means he derived great profits from the sale of a kind of passports (called exchanges) which enabled an individual to travel quite securely to almost every part of the nation; while by granting certain "facilities" to those who were impatient of the slow method of making a fortune by laborious industry, he had acquired the good will and support of many private individuals and not a few public officers. The people at length became so much irritated by this fellow's impudence and hardihood, that they set about destroying him in earnest. Now these safety fund rogues were very anxious to have the "Monster" put out of the way, because he had always regarded their confederacy with contempt and had threatened more than once to break up their establishments. They accordingly, for once in their lives, united in action with honest men, although indeed with no very honest intentions; but as they were familiar with all the tricks and devices of the profession, their information proved highly useful, and was of very great service in the war against the "Monster." But the cause of their zeal was known to be their own interest. And it was seen that they were busy occupying with their own branches all the positions from which the great national enemy had been driven. Yet when this conduct was exposed and resisted, they had the effrontery to complain that their public services were not appreciated, and that the people had treated them in an unhandsome manner. But these complaints were of little avail, and the people went steadily onward under the conduct of an upright chief magistrate, bent upon the accomplishment of their work, the extermination of rogues of all classes, great and small, national and local. They have not yet succeeded; but there can be no doubt that, in the end, they will carry their point.

DICK TURPIN.

We are glad to see that our Banks have been moving in the matter of making foreign coins a legal tender, and conforming the legal standard of gold coins to their real value. A petition from 18 Banks in this city, asking the passage of laws to that effect, was presented to Congress on Monday, and from the manner in which it was received, there is every reason to believe that the measure will receive the concurrence of both parties. There are some millions of specie in this country which is not at present a legal tender, although its intrinsic value, compared with its denominational value, is rather greater than that of American silver coin. The object of increasing the legal value of American gold coins, (now below their real value,) is to get them into circulation as currency; which, under present circumstances, is out of the question.—*Jour. of Com.*

In consequence of ill health, Mr. McDuffie has been obliged, for the present, to withdraw from Congress.

A BRITISH AMAZON.—The eccentric Lady Hester Stanhope, so long a resident in the East, on being visited by a recent traveller, and advised to return to her native country, having lost much of her influence over the Turkish Pashas of Syria, from the diminution of her means to bribe them, thus expressed her determination, and described her dangers. "As to leaving this country your advice is in vain; I never will return to England. I am encompassed by perils; I am no stranger to them; I have suffered shipwreck off the coast of Cyprus; have had the plague here; I have fallen from my horse, near Acre, and been trampled on by him; I have encountered the robbers of the desert and when my servants quaked I have galloped in amongst them, and forced them to be courteous; and when a board of plunderers were breaking in at my gate, I sallied out amongst them, sword in hand, and after convincing them, that had they been inclined, they could not hurt me, I fed them at my gate, and they behaved like thankful beggars. Here am I destined to remain; that which is written in the great book of life who can alter? It is true, I am surrounded by perils; it is true, I am at war with the Prince of the mountains and the Pasha of Acre; it is very true my enemies are capable of assassination: but if I do perish my fall shall be a bloody one. I have plenty of arms—good Damascus blades, I use no guns; and while I have an arm to wield a banjar, the barren rocks shall have a banquet of slaughter, before my face looks back in the presence of my enemies."

GENERAL MINA.—If the Spanish Government are desirous to inspire the English with confidence, they ought to recall General Mina from exile. When a simple Labrador (or yeoman, as we should call it in England) Mina was the first Spaniard who began the guerilla warfare, so fatal to the armies of Napoleon. Through the whole of the Peninsular war he was the most active and successful of the guerilla chiefs, and the first who taught the French generals, by severe retaliation, to respect the armed peasants of Spain, the defenders of their country. When the Duke of Wellington entered France, Mina accompanied and extorted from him, by his military talents and exertions, the praise of being a good general.—Banished by the ungrateful Ferdinand, he returned again to Spain after the revolution of 1820, and in the short struggle that followed the French invasions he was the only Spaniard who fought with energy and success. While some were turning phrases about liberty, independence, the glory of a great nation, and what not; and others secretly plotting to betray their country, Mina alone maintained its honor; and had the Spanish generals acted as he did, the Duke of Angoulême would have had no more reason than Napoleon to boast of his success. Since the downfall of men who neither knew when to yield, nor how to resist, Mina has remained an exile. That he should have been left in that situation, is a discredit to the present government of Spain, and till his recall, her ministers will look in vain for any zeal or enthusiasm in their favor from Englishmen. Whether they allow him to languish in exile from fear of offending their military dictators, from deference to the Afrancesados—from petty feelings of aristocratic prejudice against the man of the people, or from jealousy of his influence in the Carlist provinces (which ought to be the strongest reasons for his recall) their conduct is equally unjustifiable, and destructive of all confidence in the spirit and principle by which they are so unfortunately guided.—*London Morning Chronicle.*

The tea plant has been introduced in Brazil, and cultivated with success. One plantation contained in 1829 upwards of 30,000 plants, and the government has taken measures to encourage the further cultivation of that important article. Efforts are also making to diffuse information, and increase the protection of silk; for the silk worm of Brazil is represented to be of a peculiar species, larger and more healthy than the Asiatic.—*Times.*

FRIDAY MORNING, MAY 30.

THE BANKITES BACKING OUT.

The Bankites have evidently taken the alarm; that portion of them, at least, who were not fully in the secret; at the refusal of Nicholas Biddle & Co. to allow an examination into the Bank's affairs, and they are BACKING OUT decidedly from all connection with it, at the same time that they are making the most miserable defence imaginable of its recent conduct. A friend called our attention a few days ago to the BACKING OUT of the Commercial Advertiser and other Bank papers which we had not seen, and expressed his opinion that the Bankites had found it necessary to take this course in consequence of the anticipated exposure; since which, the language of several Bank papers has verified the justice of his opinion, particularly the following from the Mercantile Advertiser of yesterday morning. That paper calls the attempt to investigate the affairs of the Bank a "snare" set for the Bankites, cautions them against going into it, and says—

"Let them not be drawn off from the real question that now divides the country—*Constitution or no Constitution*; let them not cease in their attacks upon Executive usurpation, in order to undertake the defence of an institution, [the Bank,] with which as a party we have nothing to do—with which we ought to have nothing to do—with which we will have nothing to do."

Bravo! "Call ye this backing your friends?" We almost pity the conduct of the pensioned editors of the Bank, who are thus to be left alone in defence of the Bank ramparts; for whom there can be no backing out, the bribe having been offered and taken; and with whom the question must be "Bank or no Bank?" They have no course left to them but to die in the last ditch in defence of Emperor Biddle's citadel, or to bury themselves in its ruins when the final blow up takes place; but the other gentry, the backers out, will be met on their new ground of "*Constitution or no Constitution*," that is, a Constitution tainted with Bankism, or THE CONSTITUTION REDEEMED.

The Farmer's (Steuben Co.) Advocate says:—It appears the settled determination of every Anti-Jackson Board of Supervisors to refuse the aid proffered by our Legislature for the relief of the "alarming distress" and the "terrible ruin" which the panic makers have got up about the "removal of the deposits." It seems, however, not a little curious, that that those who first cry "distress" are the first to refuse relief. It is very like the petulant little baby, who cried "Mamma! mamma! I want a piece of cake." "Well, my dear—here, do take a piece," said his mother. "I don't want to!" bawled the little tyke.

The above comparison is very good, as it regards the conduct of some of the opponents of the State Loan, but there is a large class of them who have never cried "distress," who did not want the "cake," and who would not take it if they did want, because they believe it to be stolen property.

The Times at fault again! The Mercantile, as well as the Man, took it to task about the small notes, in answer to which it (the Times) admits that abolishing small notes of other states has not diminished the amount of small notes in circulation, but says "they are more sound, and nearly as good as notes at par." Now it is notorious that while the small notes of this State have been at from 3.4 to 3 per cent. discount, notes of other States, particularly eastern, and notes, too, of the denominations prohibited by law, have been at only a half per cent. discount, and they are at this moment (although prohibited by law) taken by all business men of this city in preference to the Safety Fund notes! Why these lame attempts of the Times to bolster up a rotten system?

The following, from the article of the Times above noticed, is a little more to the purpose: "The

city Banks can remedy this whenever they please, by requiring the others to make their notes par, as has been done in Boston, and preparations, we learn, are on foot for this. But neither city nor country Banks will have out small notes [under \$20] much longer—they will be replaced with a currency on which there is no discount to rob the poor man of his earnings."

LATEST FROM IRELAND.

By the Ship Great Britain the Journal of Commerce has received a Londonderry paper of April 26, and a Dublin paper of the 24th, from which the following articles are given, by the first of which it will be seen that the Tory-Whigs of Londonderry were much alarmed by a rumor that the Trades' Unions of England had enabled the people of that country to throw off the yoke of oppression.

LONDONDERRY, April 26.—In this city, on Wednesday, considerable alarm was excited by the very painful rumors which were afloat, concerning the state of affairs in England. It was reported that a fearful insurrection had broken out in Manchester and Birmingham, that upwards of a hundred soldiers were killed by the populace, that the rail road between Liverpool and Manchester had been partially destroyed to prevent the speedy transportation of troops from Ireland, and that several vessels were obliged to put back with their cargoes to Dublin, because of the confusion that prevailed on the other side of the water. Of course the mails of Thursday were expected with the utmost anxiety, but so far were they from confirming these unfavorable accounts, we were agreeably disappointed to learn, that the whole was a fabrication, and that it originated in the sudden embarkation of a few regiments from Dublin to Liverpool. That there is some pretext for apprehension, however, because of the proceedings of the Trades' Unions, is beyond doubt. No one can view their vast assemblies without consternation; their design evidently is to intimidate the Government, by a display of numbers and organization, and to establish Republicanism. We should not feel compassion for the Whigs, if they alone were to be the sufferers, but it is to be feared that, like Cataline, they will involve the whole country in a common ruin, unless by a firm and determined stand, they at last put down what they have declared to be illegal. The country is now on the verge of a precipice: one step in the track of concession, and we are engulfed. The Trades' meeting in London on Monday passed over quietly, but it was owing to the absence of agitators, and the presence of a strong military force; a single blood-thirsty villain, possessed of capability to stir up the passions of the human mind, (and many such there are among their leaders,) might have raised a storm, to which the tornado would be as the evening whisper. The French revolution of '92 tells a direful tale of the atrocities into which men will launch, when unrestrained by law or moral obligation. Philosophers and clowns disputed the palm in cruelty; let the Ministers of our country, therefore, take warning, before peace and order have taken their final flight.

DEATH OF THE BISHOP OF KILLALA.—Doctor Verschoye, Bishop of Killala, died on Tuesday last, in his eighty-sixth year. This is the third death which has occurred amongst the Irish Protestant Bishops within the last twelve months. In accordance with the provisions of the Church Temporalities Bill, no successor will be appointed to Doctor Verschoye, but the patronage of the diocese of Killala will devolve upon the Archbishop of Killala.

MR. O'CONNELL'S great speech on the repeal question, delivered in the House of Commons on the 22nd of April, has been published in a neat form, at the office of the Catholic Diary, 27 Ann street.

APPLICATIONS FOR OFFICE.—Upwards of five hundred petitions for office have already been presented to the new Common Council, and the probability is that not half the applicants have yet come forward. Daily Advertiser.

DEATH BY POISON.—Two females named Caroline and Susanna Cruch, residing near Fincastle, Va., were poisoned last week, by having eaten of the Wild Parsnip or Hemlock. They were interred in the same grave.

TWENTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

SENATE.

MONDAY, May 26.

A message upon executive business was received from the President of the United States, by Mr. Donelson, his private Secretary.

Mr. Wright presented a memorial signed by the principal officers of 13 of the Banks in the city of New York, praying Congress to pass a law regulating the gold and silver coin of the United States and the value of foreign coin, and moved its reference to the Committee on Finance.

Mr. Webster said it was not to be supposed that this subject had escaped the attention of that committee during the session. The subject consisted of two parts. To make foreign silver coins a tender in payment of debts, and a restoration of the relative value of our own gold and silver coins. This subject was before the other House, and was under the care of a gentleman from New York in that body. Mr. W. hoped the honorable member from New York (Mr. Wright) would use what exertions he could to induce a speedy action on the bill in the House of Representatives.

Mr. Wright said he was aware that the subject was before the House. These memorialists had connected distinct propositions in reference to the gold and silver coin, and they had done so because they were apprehensive that the measure before the House might not pass, and they believed their propositions were presented in a more simple form. Mr. W. said this, that the memorial might receive, as he was sure it would receive, the respectful attention of the committee.

Mr. Webster observed that unless the bill in the House of Representatives should be progressed in to a conclusion during this week, he now gave notice that he should introduce the proposition now before the Committee on Finance, this day week.

The Senate then proceeded to the consideration of the special order—being the report of the Committee on the Judiciary relative to the conduct of the Bank of the United States on the Pension Fund.

Mr. Kane resumed and concluded his remarks against the report of the Committee, and in support of the Message of the President. He was followed by Messrs. Clayton, Wright, Bibb, Forsyth, Preston, King, of Alabama. The question was then taken on the following resolution, offered as an amendment to the resolution reported by the Committee:

Resolved, That the act of Congress for the relief of certain officers and soldiers of the revolution, passed on the 15th May, 1823, and the act supplementary to that act, passed 15th May, 1823, and the act supplementary to that act passed on the 7th June, 1832, are properly acts providing for the payment of military pensions—And decided Yeas 23, Nays 15.

The question was then taken on the following resolution, as a further amendment to the resolution reported:

Resolved, That no power is conferred by any law upon the Department or Secretary of War to remove the agency for the payment of pensions, under the said act of 7th June, 1832, and the funds, books, and papers connected with that agency, from the Bank of the United States, and to appoint other agents to supersede that Bank in the payment of such pensioners.—Yeas 26, Nays 17.

The question recurring on the following resolution as amended by the foregoing, to wit:

Resolved, That the Department of War is not warranted in appointing Pension Agents in any State or Territory where the Bank of the United States, or one of its branches, has been established, except when specially authorized by act of Congress.

It was decided in the affirmative.

TUESDAY, May 27.

The question of the Rhode Island contested election was decided by the adoption of a resolution declaring that Asher Robbins is elected. Yeas 27, Nays 16.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

MONDAY, May 26.

The House were engaged all day in receiving petitions and memorials, and incidental debates resulting therefrom. Many of the memorials were against the course of the government in relation to the United States Bank.

TUESDAY, May 27.

A discussion arose on a motion to print the reports of the Committee of Investigation, in the course of which Mr. Mann, from the majority of the Committee, explained the reason of the report of the majority appearing in the Globe before it was fur-

ished to the Intelligencer. It seems that a copy was sent to the Intelligencer on the same afternoon that the Globe obtained its copy, but there was no person there to receive it. It was also shown that the public printers had been guilty of a gross breach of duty in neglecting to print in time to lay before the house the appendix to the report of the Committee of Investigation, while that of the minority of that Committee was duly appended to their report. Mr. White's Coin bill was taken up and passed.

FURTHER PARTICULARS OF THE LOSS OF THE SHIP SHENANDOAH.—This ship, in command of Captain Rose, sailed from Bremen, 10th April for Baltimore, with 142 passengers—whilst in the act of tacking in the lower part of the river, the ship missed stays, and went on one of the sand banks. There were 31 dead bodies found; but it was not ascertained exactly how many lives were lost, as those which are saved are scattered about; but it will be about 21 drowned—the crew all saved, the ship totally lost. The passengers drowned were principally children and old people.—*Times*.

HONESTY.—One of our Carriers, (an Irish Boy,) yesterday found in Ann street a Bank note, and immediately brought the same to the office, and left it, with a request, that it might be advertised.—*Boston Republican*.

DESERTERS.—Complaint was entered before the United States Marshall yesterday against two deserters from the United States Flag ship Hudson, of the names of Thomas McClain and John Smith. A reward is offered for their apprehension.—*Times*.

FORT WAYNE, Ia., May, 17.—On Saturday last, a human skeleton was discovered in the woods, about 15 miles from Fort Wayne, within a few rods of the Piqua road, where it had probably lain for several months. From the appearance of the teeth, it is conjectured to have been a young man not more than 20 years of age. Not a vestige of clothing, or anything which might lead to his identity, could be found, although a strict search was made. A young man (probably the same) passed through this place in July last, on his way to Zanesville; he stopped at a house within a few miles of the place where the bones were found, beyond which no trace of him could ever be discovered.—*Sentinel*.

The *Brighton Gazette* states, that the falling down of the cliffs beyond Kemptown has, during the last twenty years, encroached upon the lands several hundreds of acres. The road to Rottingden has been three times destroyed by this means, during the last thirty years, and the cause of this destruction of property is ascribed to the removal of the ancient shingle beds, upon which the upper part of the cliffs rest, for the sake of the flint stones. Within the last fortnight, it is said, that several cart loads of this shingle have been removed, occasioning the fall of many hundred tons of cliff.

A correspondent informs us that the Liverpool petition in favor of a repeal of the Union has obtained 10,000 signatures within the last week.—*Liverpool Standard*.

WASTE OF CORN IN AGRICULTURE.—It is estimated that only one-third of the seed corn sown on the best lands grows, the other two thirds, are destroyed. The number of cultivated acres in Great Britain and Ireland amounts to 46,000,000, 30,000,000 of which are under the plough. Two fifths of the latter, or 12,000,000 acres, are annually under the corn crops. The average allowance of seed for three kinds of corn may be stated at four bushels and two-thirds per acre. The quantity of seed annually sown thus amounts to 7,000,000 quarters. If two-thirds of this quantity are rendered unproductive by some agency which has hitherto been uncontrolled, then are 4,666,666 quarters of corn annually wasted! The quantity thus lamentably wasted would support more than 1,000,000 of human beings.—*Irish Far. Mag.*

If Quick-Lime be put upon land, which from time immemorial has procured nothing but heather, the heather will be killed, and white clover, trifolium repens, will spring up in its place.—*Horticultural Register*.

The following libel is going the rounds: "Never trust a secret with a married man who loves his wife, for he will tell her, and she will tell her sister, and her sister will tell aunt Hannah, and aunt Hannah will impart it as a profound secret to every one of her female acquaintance."

LONDON POLICE.

MANSION HOUSE.—SHAVING EXTRAORDINARY.—A journeyman barber was brought before the Lord Mayor, on Saturday, charged with having, in a fit of drunkenness, threatened to assault and shave his mistress dry.

The mistress, who keeps a shaving shop in Potticoat-lane, stated that she employed two men besides the defendant to do the business of the shop, which had a very fair trade considering the general negligence of the neighborhood as to the growth of unnecessary hair. Unfortunately, the defendant's habits became offensive to the customers. She had expostulated with him frequently, for he was a skilful hand, but remonstrance was useless. The customers began to go to a rival establishment—and, to save herself from ruin, she told him he must depart. This sentence at once introduced him to a gin shop; where he took so copiously to the "cream of the valley," that he besieged the shaving shop; and, to the terror of the neighbors, proceeded to the work, razor in hand, and swearing that he would shave his mistress, without the mercy of a taste of soap and water.

The defendant—My Lord, it's all revenge. Miss-as has a grudge towards me, for she always put me in the rough work, and I'm blest if my hand can stand it.

The Lord Mayor—What do you call the rough work? I suppose you have to shave and cut hair as the other men do?

The defendant—Like the other men! Lord bless you, your worship, I've got for to shave all the Jews as comes to our shop out of mourning. (Laughter.) It's no joke to go over a pair of cheeks wot no steel's touched for three months.

The mistress stated that those remarks were a libel upon her character, and calculated to do great injury to her shop.

The defendant—Only let me have fair play at a face, and I defy Barbarossa; but I'm hanged if I can make a horse's tail as smooth as a yard of wet in a couple of minutes. (Laughter.) Besides, please you, my lord, if there's a blacksmith or a coal-heaver as wants his face to be goe'd over, why mis-sus calls out to me, "Jack, clap your suds upon this face." (Laughter.)

The Lord Mayor tried to reconcile the parties, but in vain. The defendant was discharged. He said he would try for employment at the other end of the town.

OMINOUS.—The Boston Courier objects to President Jackson, on account of his family. People, it says, do not know where he was born. He is nothing but the son of a poor Irishman, and has no children or blood relations to inherit his honors. This is truly shocking! What a misfortune not to belong to the noble race of Buckingham.—*Boston Post*.

SOLIDS THE ONLY CONSIDERATION.—An agriculturist residing in the Northern part of Gloucestershire, was lately invited to sup with a friend in a neighboring town; the evening was enlivened by music, both vocal and instrumental. On the following morning, he met one of the guests, who said, "Well, farmer—, how did you enjoy yourself last night? were not the quartets excellent?" "Why really, sir, I can't say, for I didn't taste 'em; but the pork chops were the finest I ever ate."

A DEACON CONVERTED BY A DRUNKARD.—We have noticed in some of our exchange papers an anecdote, of which the following is the substance.—Names are omitted, because we have not the copy at hand. An old toper, who was sensible of the ill consequence, to himself and others, of too great facilities for obtaining rum, held out by those whose example ought to be good, called one evening on a rum merchant, Deacon —, to get his bottle replenished. After the Deacon had drawn the liquor, and while he was pocketing the pay—"Deacon," said the toper, "what do you suppose I saw in imagination, while you were drawing the rum?"—"I don't know," said the other, "what was it?"—"Why," said the toper, "I thought I saw the devil leaning over you, and as he grinned a ghastly smile, exclaimed, *That's the Deacon for me.*"

It is said that in New South Wales an old maid is a much rarer animal than a black swan. It is asserted that the fair emigrants from this country receive offers of marriage through speaking trumpets before they land from the ship.

MURDER, AND SINGULAR DETECTION OF THE MURDERER.—At Queensborough, in the neighborhood of Evercourt, a man named Whelan, was shot while entering his house, and expired in fifteen minutes after. A most singular train of circumstances has fixed suspicion on a person who has been lodged in our county jail. It is said that the wadding of the gun with which the man was shot, corresponded with part of a letter belonging to the gentleman who lent a gun to his herd for the purpose of killing rabbits; and through this means detection has followed.—*Eng. Paper*.

¶ We have frequently been asked for, but could not furnish, the celebrated report of the "Committee of Fifty," appointed on the first organization of the Working Men of this city. We have just made a discovery of a bundle of extra numbers of the Working Man's Advocate containing this report, which may be had at the office, price 6 cents each.

NOTICE.

To the Journeymen Ladies' Cordwainers' of the city of New York.

An extra meeting of the Ladies' Cordwainers' Society will be held on Friday evening, May 30th, 1834, at 7 o'clock, at the Fourteenth Ward Hotel, corner of Grand and Elizabeth streets, to hear the report of those members who are standing out to resist a reduction of wages, and to afford relief to any who may stand in need of it. Punctual attendance of members is requested, and those who are not members are respectfully invited to come forward and join.

ORAMEL BINGHAM,

Secretary,

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INSURANCE OF LETTERS.

¶ Money sent by Mail to any Post Office in the United States, or the British North American Provinces, will be insured by application to B. BATES, at the New York Post Office. Ample security is given for the repayment of the money, if lost.

RATES OF INSURANCE.

\$25 and under,	\$0 50 cents.
50 do.	75
100 do.	1 00
1000 3 per cent.	
2000 4 do.	
5000 4 do.	

Any sum above \$5000, such premium as may be agreed on.

my17 1f

¶ We have no regular carrier yet for the Eighth Ward. On all other routes in the city, those who wish to receive "The Man" may be regularly served by leaving their names at the office.

¶ Two or three steady boys wanted to sell this paper.

MARRIAGES.

May 27, by Rev. Wm. Ware, Charles Buckingham to Miss Juliet Wilbor.

May 27, by Rev. D. Ostrander, Mr. Nathaniel Mead, Jr. to Miss Eliza Jane, daughter of Capt. Isaac Waite, all of this city.

DEATHS.

May 27, in this city, Mrs. Catharine, wife of Oliver Smith, aged 58.

May 28, of consumption, Mr. Robert Sanderson.

May 28, after a lingering illness, Elizabeth, wife of Edward Doran, aged 44.

May 22, at Brookline, Mass. Mr. Nathaniel R. Cobb, aged 36, of the house of Freeman, Cobb, & Co., Boston.

In Boston, Mr. Benjamin Trask, student of Brown University, aged 23.

In Cumberland, R. Island, Mr. Luke Wood, aged 22. He was found dead in the road, supposed to have been crushed by the wheels of his team.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVED.

Ship *Fletara* of Boston, fm Liverpool 12th April.
Ship *Platina*, Morrison, fm Liverpool, 12th April.
Bark *Kingston*, —, 45 ds fm Bristol.
Br. bark *Lady Hannah* Ellis, Diddell, fm Greenock Apr 22.
Steam packet *David Brown*, Coffey, fm Charleston.
Schr *Charles*, Rich, 14, ds fm Guffay, P. R.
Schr *Sarah*, 6 days from Eastport.
Schr *Cleopatra's Barge*, Baker, 19 ds fm Neguabo, P. R.
Schr *H. Lawrence*, Townsend, 3 ds fm Richmond.
Schr *President*, Kertland, 6 ds fm Alexandria.
Sloop *China*, Haight, fm New Haven.

CLEARED.

Ships *Cumberland*, (Br.) Nicoll, St. Johns, N. B.; *Timor*, Henry, Boston. Brigs *Frances Ann*, Allyn, Georgetown; *Wm Tell*, Riley, Gibraltar; *Cumberland*, Hamilton, Washington, N. C. Schrs *Helen*, Pridaux, Petersburg; *Splendid*, Hardy, Boston; *Pollux*, (Sweden) Ellery, Gottenburg.

PASSENGERS.

In the bark *Kingston*, from Bristol—Captain T. Walker and lady, J. Stubbs, and 68 in the steerage.
In the bark *Lady Hannah* Ellis, from Greenock—Mr. Joseph Miller, lady, daughter and son, A. Calden, E. Bruce, J. Bruce, Geo. Leith, Wm. Clarke, A. Buchanan, Wm. Erskine, and 137 in the steerage.

(From the Scrap Book.)

BATTLE OF THE BRANDYWINE.

We had been in the saddle about an hour, under the intrepid Pulaski, who, with his own hands, examined our swords, pistols, and other equipments, as if assured that the struggle would be a deadly and a long continued one. The day was one of the most beautiful that ever broke over the earth. We were about half a mile from the main body, ranged along a green slope, facing the west, our horses, about four hundred in number, standing as patiently as so many marble statues; until just as the eastern sky began to redden and undulate; and cloud after cloud to roll up, and heave like a great curtain upon the wind; and the whole heaven seemed discharging all its beauty and brightness upon one spot.

I happened to turn about, and saw the tall Pole (Pulaski) bare-headed, tilting his horse, like some warlike presence came up out of the solid earth, to worship upon the very summit of the hill behind us it might be (for the noble carriage of the man, the martial bearing of the soldier, would permit either interpretation,) it might be, in the awful employment of devotion, or in the more earthly one, of martial observation. But suddenly he reined up his charger, shook the heavy dew from his horseman's cap, replaced it, and leaped headlong down the hill, just as a bright flash passed away on the horizon, followed by a loud report; and the next instant a part of our rank were covered with dust and turf, thrown up by a cannon ball that struck near the spot he had just left.

Our horses pricked up their ears at the sound, and all at once, as if a hundred trumpets were playing in the wind, came the enemy in his advance. Pulaski unsheathed his sword, called out a select body, and set off at full gallop, to a more distant elevation, where we saw the enemy advancing in two columns, one under Knyphausen, which moved in tremendous steadiness, in a dark solid mass, towards the spot occupied by General Maxwell; the other under Cornwallis, which seemed to threaten the right flank of our main body. Intelligence was immediately sent to Washington and reinforcements called in from the post we had left.

We kept our position, awaiting for a whole hour the sound of conflict; at last a heavy volley rattled along the sky, a few moments passed, and then another followed, like a storm of iron upon drum heads. The whole air rung with it; another, and another followed; then gradually increasing in loudness, came peal after peal, till it resembled a continued clap of thunder, rolling about under an illuminated vapor. But Pulaski, with all his impetuosity, was a General, and knew his duty too well, to hazard any movement till he should be able to see with certainty, the operations of the enemy in the vapor below.

Meanwhile, several parties which had been sent out came in, one after the other, with the intelligence that Knyphausen had broken upon Maxwell in magnificent style,—been beaten back again; but that he had finally prevailed, and that Maxwell had retreated across the river. A thin vapor had now risen from the green earth below us, and completely covered the enemy from our view. It was no longer possible to follow him, except by the sound of his tread, which we could feel in the solid earth, jarring ourselves and our horses; and now and then, a quick glimmering in the mist, as some standard was raised above it; some weapon flourished, or some musket shot through it like a rocket.

About an hour after, a horseman dashed the smoke on the very verge of the horizon, and after scouring the fields, for a whole mile within view, communicated with two or three others, who set off in different direction: one to us, with orders to hurry down to the ford, where the commander in chief was determined to fall on Knyphausen with all his power, before Cornwallis could come to his aid. It was a noble but hazardous game.—And Pulaski, whose war horse literally thundered and lightened along the broken and stony precipice by which we descended, kept his eyes warily to the right, as if not quite certain that the order would not be countermanded.

We soon fell in with General Green, who was posting all on fire to give Knyphausen battle; and the next moment saw Sullivan in full march over a distant hill towards the enemy's flank. This arrangement would, doubtless, have proved fatal to Knyphausen, had not our operations been unfortunately arrested at the very moment we were preparing to fall upon him, man and horse, by the intelligence that Cornwallis had moved off to another quarter. It was a moment of irresolution—doubt. It was the

death blow to the brilliant hopes of victory. Green was recalled, and Sullivan commanded to halt.

Hardly had this happened, our horses being covered with sweat and froth, fretting on the bit like chained tigers, and ourselves covered with dust, it being an excessively hot and sultry day, when a heavy cannonade was heard on our right flank, and Green, to whose division we had been attached, was put into motion to support Sullivan whom we had left some hours before. The truth now broke upon us like a thunderclap. The enemy had passed, concentrated, we supposed, and fallen upon our right.

I shall never forget Greene's countenance, when the news came; he was on the road side, upon an almost perpendicular bank, his face white as the bleached marble, and called to us to gallop forward, with such a tremendous impulse, that we marched four miles in forty minutes. We held on our way in a cloud of dust, and met Sullivan all in disorder, nearly a mile from the field, retreating step by step, at the head of his men, and shouting himself hoarse, covered with blood and sweat, and striving in vain to bring them to a stand, while Cornwallis was pouring in upon them an incessant volley.

Pulaski dashed out to the right, over the broken fences, and there stood awhile up right in his stirrups, reconnoitering while the enemy, who appeared, by the smoke and the dust that rolled before them in the wind, to be much nearer than they really were, redoubled their efforts; but at last, Pulaski saw a favorable opportunity. The column wheeled; the wind swept across their van, revealing them like a battalion of spirits, breathing fire and smoke. He gave the signal; Archibald repeated it, then Arthur, then myself. In three minutes we were ready for the word.

When Pulaski, shouting in a voice that thrilled through and through us, struck spurs to his charger it was a half minute, so fierce and terrible was his charge, before we were able to come up with him. What could he mean? Gracious Heaven! my hand convulsively, like that of a drowning man, reined up for a moment when I saw we were galloping straight forward into a field of bayonets: yet he was the first man! and who would not have followed him?

We did follow him, and with such a hurricane of fire and steel, that when we wheeled, our whole path lay broad before us, with a wall of fire on the right hand & the left; but not a bayonet or a blade in front, except what were under the hoofs of our horses. My blood rushes now, like a flash of fire through my forehead, when I recall the devastation that we then made, almost to the very heart of the enemy's column.

But Pulaski, he who afterwards rode into their intrenchments on horseback, sword in his hand, was accustomed to it; and having broken over them once, aware of his peril if he should give them time to awake from their consternation, he wheeled in a blaze of fire, with the intention of returning through a wall of death, more perilous than that which shut in the children of Israel, upon the Red Sea. But no! the wall had rolled in upon us; and we were left no alternative, but to continue as we had begun.

The undaunted Pole rioted in the excess of his joy! I remember well how he passed me, covered with sweat and dust, riding absolutely upon the very points of their bayonets. But, at last, they pressed upon him, and horseman after horseman fell from our saddles; when we were all faint and feeble, and even Archibald was fighting on foot, over his beautiful horse, with Arthur battling over his head, we heard the cry of "Succor! succor!" Immediately we felt the enemy give way, heaving this way, then that, and finally concentrated beyond us.

"Once more! once more!" cried Pulaski, and away he went, breaking in upon them as they were forming; and trampling down whole platoons, in the charge, before a man could plant his bayonet or bring his gun to an aim; our aspect, as we came thundering upon them was sufficient; the enemy fled, and we brought off our companions unhurt.

I have been in many a battle, many a one that made my hair afterwards stand when I dreamed of it;—but never in one, where the carnage was so dreadful, and firing so incessant, as that which followed the arrival of Greene. But the enemy had so effectually secured his exposed points by ranks of men kneeling with planted bayonets, that we could make no impression upon, although we rode upon them again and again, discharging our pistols in their faces.

STANZAS.

Doubt, when radiant smiles are shining—
Doubt, when clasping hands are twining—
Doubt, when honied words are flowing—
Doubt, when blushes warm are glowing—
But never doubt that TRUTH is sincere
That glistens in the starting tear.
Doubt, when mirthful tones invite thee—
Doubt, when gayest hopes delight thee—
Doubt, what'er is fondest, fairest—
Doubt, what'er is brightest, rarest—
But never doubt that TRUTH can live,
In hearts that suffer—and forgive.

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